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## BROOM RAPS NEW ENGLAND MILLS FOR PROPAGANDA

County Agent Ridicules their Claims of Profits to Southern Farmers in Ten and Eleven Cent Cotton

### MARKETING HELPS THE PRICE

By T. J. W. Broom

From September to October 15th is to be observed as "Sign-Up-Month" all over North Carolina, in every county that grows cotton or tobacco, and every farmer who has signed a contract is asked to work that month to get additional signers, and every farmer who has not signed should sign before October 15th so as to be a charter member and help choose the first directors.

We earnestly appeal to every one who reads this to take off his coat, roll up his sleeves, and to go to work in this great fight for the economic freedom of north Carolina farmers.

New England spinners are sending out literature to the effect that ten to eleven cents for the 1921 crop will pay the farmers a profit. The old-time masters of the cotton growers are still busy on the job. Not content with running their mills, New England spinners are already busy preparing statistics on the cost of producing the 1921 crop and graciously telling each other what good profits the growers will make this year if they are allowed ten cents per pound for the staple. Can you beat it?

Read the following paragraph incorporated in a circular sent out from Boston on August 15th to the members of the New England Manufacturers Association by their cotton statistician:

### "Cost of Producing 1921 Cotton Crop Very Low."

"When it is recalled that only a year ago authorities on the growing of cotton were declaring that it cost from 25 to 40 cents a pound on the average to raise the staple, it is astonishing to read these statements of responsible banks and cotton firms in the South to the effect that this year's crop will show some profit to the farmer if he receives only ten cents or eleven cents for it."

Farmers, what do you think of this? England and New England have been fixing the price of the South's great staple crop ever since we began to grow it, and always at a profit to themselves, while the growers for the most part slaved their wives and children to produce it and to continue to produce under the present marketing system or will we sign a co-operative marketing contract, assert our independence and become masters of our own industry?

Our forefathers took the rifle in hand and stood shoulder to shoulder through long years of bloody war to win our political freedom, and the cotton growers of the South can, by signing a co-operative marketing contract, and standing shoulder to shoulder, win our economic freedom. Is it worth the price? Shall we do it? Yes, the farmers of the South are going to do it. They are doing it every day now, and will continue until the victory is won. Reader, what part are you taking in this great work? Every Southern man should be vitally interested, for it is of momentous concern to every interest in the South. We want to see every citizen of the county become a booster for the marketing association.

The Associated Press dispatches a few days ago in describing the advance of nearly three cents a pound in cotton prices in one week, declared that one of the conspicuous causes was "the work of co-operative marketing associations in several states of the belt."

See your county agent for contracts and go to work in your community for signatures. You can do no better service for your community.

## A MONROE MAN MAY LAND ON SUPERIOR COURT BENCH

Should Judge Adams Be Elevated to Supreme Court Bench, Local Lawyer May Succeed Him.

Judge W. J. Adams, of Carthage, half brother of the late H. B. Adams of Monroe, may be elevated to the Supreme court bench to fill the vacancy created by the death yesterday of Judge W. R. Allen of Goldsboro. Should this be done, Judge Adams' successor on the Superior court bench must come from the judicial district of which Union county is a part, and members of the Monroe bar today started a movement in favor of Messrs. R. B. Redwine and A. M. Stack for the place.

For months the understanding in North Carolina political circles has been that Governor Morrison would elevate Judge Adams to the Supreme court bench when the first vacancy occurred, and it is believed here that either Mr. Redwine or Mr. Stack, who were supporters of Governor Morrison in the primary, stands a good chance of succeeding Judge Adams on the Superior court bench.

Nothing holds its own quite like the bald spot on the dome of a man's head.

When a fellow tells a lie he generally has to tell another one to tone down the effect of the first one.

## FOG OF DUST ON HIGHWAY CAUSES AN AUTO ACCIDENT

Mr. Fate Bivens' Car Crashed Into Racing Car, Badly Shaking Up the Occupants.

Marshallville, Sept. 8.—Mr. Fate Bivens had the misfortune to get his car badly damaged a few days ago while returning from Monroe. There were several cars passing close together which created such a fog of dust it was almost impossible to see beyond the motor meter. A rear car undertook to pass by Mr. Bivens' car by faith alone and not by sight and crashed into it. Mr. Bivens and the occupants of his car escaped injury, but the boys in the racer, whose names we have not learned, were rather badly shaken up. Mr. Bivens, it seemed, had pulled out almost in the ditch in order to avoid a collision, realizing the danger the fog of dust created.

The book club was reorganized for the winter on Wednesday, holding the initial meeting with the president, Mrs. H. C. Ashcraft. The books were selected, after which several games of hearts were enjoyed. Mrs. B. C. Parker scoring highest. A salad course was served. The Christian Endeavor society entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Mary Belk in honor of the young people who shortly leave for college. Several contests furnished amusement, then games were played on the lawn. Iced tea and sandwiches were served.

Wednesday evening the Barracas entertained the Philatheas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Parker, the affair being in the nature of a lawn party. Punch was served from a bower of green. Progressive conversation kept the guests interested for an hour, then Miss Virginia Griffin gave several humorous readings which were thoroughly enjoyed. Ice cream and cake lent further charm to the hour.

Miss Helen Garland of Jefferson is the guest of her brother, Mr. J. T. Garland.

Miss Kathleen Harrell of Atlanta is spending the week here with relatives.

Mrs. Lee Ashcraft spent the weekend in Washington, D. C., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashcraft and sons, Henry Webb and Colvin, will make their home in Marshallville this winter with Mr. Ashcraft's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ashcraft. Mr. Ashcraft will be associated with his father in business.

Mr. Myron Green of Chapel Hill was in town a few days last week.

Messrs. Henry Green, Byron Williams and Kermit Hinson have gone to Boone to enter Appalachian Training School.

Mr. Curtis Bowman has entered school at Brevard.

Miss Nell Hasty leaves Monday to enter Flora McDonald college.

Mrs. J. W. Little of Charlotte is visiting friends here.

## CHANGING MORALS TOO BIG OF A JOB FOR PREACHERS

Mr. Dunlap Cites Instances of Where Ministers Came to Grief for Fight Against Immorality.

To the Editor of The Journal:—A few issues back The Journal carried a very able editorial on the remedy for improving our low moral standard. The editor suggested that the only worth while effort at improvement was for us to go back to the cradle and raise up a new generation of boys and girls with cleaner, higher life motives. A good suggestion, this is. In fact, it's the only remedy, and that's no joke. But who's going to do the teaching? The editor says the preachers and teachers can change the trend by throwing their weight in the fight, and I suppose, denouncing the evils and holding up good to put in their places.

I would just like to suggest that it's a very dangerous position for a preacher to take, and not many of them are going to take it; not until they get ready to lose their job.

We knew a young preacher in a certain town not many years ago who undertook to expose some of the city's (?) clubs, and in doing so he painted them pretty dark. He said they were not "fitted" places for decent men to frequent, much less young ladies, and especially church members. He intimated strongly that they—the clubs—were run for and patronized by high-toned society folks who did things while in attendance that were not Christlike. In a very short while that preacher handed in his resignation and hunted him a new field.

Another case similar to this happened in a town not very far from the same spot and resulted in the preacher having to move to a new field because he warned some of the indulgent mothers of his charge that if they didn't quit being so indulgent they were going to be "grand" directly. Of course it made 'em mad. The preacher lost his job and the prophecy proved true with three of them.

We could cite more instances of the same nature, but what's the use? Preachers who get trouble for their pains and who witness the unappreciativeness of their parishioners will go slow next time and save trouble.

Evidently the people have taken the bit in their teeth and are becoming mule-headed.—S. S. Dunlap.

A man is not necessarily a fool because he acts like one. Some women could make a wooden Indian smile.

## GUS HAIGLER TO AID IN ENFORCING PROHIBITION

Goose Creek Man, Active Prohibitionist, Is Slated For a Job Under Director Kohless

### HIS HEADQUARTERS TO BE HERE

Mr. Gus B. Haigler, of Goose Creek township, who is one of the most active prohibitionists in the county, will soon be enabled to carry on his war against blockading with the power of the Federal government back of him. He is to be appointed a prohibition enforcement agent, according to local Republicans, with headquarters at Monroe. His salary will be between \$2400 and \$3000, it was stated.

The county Republican organization has endorsed him for the place and the preachers are for him. That's all the backing necessary. The Journal's informant stated, and there is no doubt but what Mr. Haigler will shortly receive his commission.

R. A. Kohless of Salisbury will be his boss. Before this gentleman received his appointment he was bitterly fought by R. L. Davis, chairman of the anti-saloon league of North Carolina, on the grounds that his past record proved him to be unsympathetic towards the cause of prohibition. But since the Senate saw fit to confirm his appointment by Dave Blair, commissioner of revenue, Mr. Kohless has not only demonstrated his intention of rigidly enforcing the prohibition laws, but has declared that he will not appoint a single man to his force unless he possesses the unqualified endorsements of three ministers.

### Ministers Endorse Him

The state prohibition officer, no other than Mr. Kohless, announced that he needed a force of fifty men. Then it was that Mr. Haigler and his friends got busy. The county organization was for him strong. The preachers, knowing of his past activities against the making of booze, looked upon him and said that they liked him. Not three, but fully a dozen, it is reported, willingly endorsed him for the place, and although he hasn't received his commission, he can't fail to land, so his party friends say.

There is nothing definite about where Mr. Haigler will be located, but owing to his familiarity with local conditions it is felt sure that his headquarters will be maintained in Monroe. However, his activities will not be confined to Union county. He will assist other enforcement agents in their territories and they will cooperate with him.

The policy of the enforcement agents is said to be to secure a line on the illicit distillers of a particular section and then with a big force of men swoop down upon them without a moment's warning.

### Has Carried the War Into Africa

For several years Mr. Haigler and a few of his neighbors have waged a relentless warfare upon blockading in their section and it is stated that several men of his community owe their conviction in the courts to him. Mr. Haigler hates liquor. He sees no good at all in the traffic and he likes to see the full weight of the law fall upon the necks of those who engage in the business.

The Goose Creek man hasn't stopped at fighting the traffic in his own community. He has tried to carry the war into the court. Last year, after Sheriff Clifford Fowler and his deputies had rounded up that famous train-load of blockaders, he seriously talked of securing a delegation of prominent Union county men to go before Judge Yates Webb, at the opening of the court for the trial of the local moonshiners, and urge him to give those convicted the extreme penalty.

Mr. Haigler has had no experience as an officer, but if the determination to break up the liquor traffic counts for much there are troublesome times ahead for the Union county blockaders, who are already goaded to desperation by Sheriff Fowler and his capable deputies. "Gus will show them that he means business," said a friend yesterday, "and he will aid Sheriff Fowler in enforcing the law without fear or favor."

## SPOT COTTON TWENTY-ONE CTS.

Staple Reaches New Levels Here After Activity of Futures

The Monroe spot market advanced to 21 cents today with New York futures closing around 19 and 20 cents, a gain of a hundred points for the day, after a period of breaks and rises seldom experienced on the exchanges. From twenty-five to thirty bales of new cotton are reported to have been offered at 20 cents and over. By this time next week, buyers believe, the annual cotton movement will be in full blast, several weeks ahead of previous years.

Other market quotations follow: Eggs, strong at 38 to 40 cents; hams, scarce at 30 cents; sweet potatoes plentiful at \$1 per bushel; butter, 25 to 30 cents; chickens 35 to 50; and hens, 65 to 70.

Union county will soon be represented at Mexico City, Mexico, in the person of Mr. E. L. Secrest, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Secrest, who goes to the capital of Mexico to take charge of all Y. M. C. A. work there.

## SEVERAL CANDIDATES FOR MONROE POSTMASTERSHIP

Executive Committee, Understands Mr. Perry, Will Name Man to Succeed Mr. Winchester

### THE HAPPENINGS AT WINGATE

Wingate, Sept. 8.—The postmaster for Monroe to succeed Mr. E. C. Winchester, whose term expires a little less than a year from today, will be named by the county Republican executive committee, composed of Messrs. J. J. Perry of Wingate, chairman; W. B. Love, secretary; and J. R. Parker, G. E. Flow, W. H. Yandier, L. L. Fincher, W. A. Biggers, John E. Haigler, M. C. Haigler and J. B. Harrell. At least this is the understanding of Mr. Perry, the head of the county organization.

"The policy of the party," Mr. Perry said today, "is to allow the county executive committee to name the men for local appointment and I presume that there will be no exception in the case of Union county."

There are a number of tentative candidates for the job, said Mr. Perry, but he has been told by reliable parties that the race will narrow down to Messrs. Herndon Hasty, J. W. Love, Lum Haigler and A. C. Pengar.

"It's going to be hard for the committee," continued Mr. Perry, "to make a selection from among these good men. All four of them have strong friends in the committee and it is really hard to say just who is the strongest. Personally, in picking my man I am going to be greatly influenced by the results of the civil service test which all of the candidates will have to pass before they can receive an appointment. I don't mind stating at this time that I will be very reluctant to vote for a man who makes a poor grade. It would not be fair to appoint either the man who made the lowest or the one who made the next to the lowest grade. The 'top-notchers' should have first consideration."

Mr. T. L. Brewer left Wednesday for a Charlotte hospital to undergo treatment for a sore on his hand that has been a source of trouble for several years.

### School and Other Matters

The two months summer term of the Wingate public school, under the very successful management of Prof. Lee Griffin of Ninety-Six, S. C., will close Friday. The enrollment has been so large that the capacity of the school building has been taxed. The large auditorium has been cut up into class rooms. Much criticism is voiced toward the county board of education for its lack of foresight in not anticipating an increased enrollment and the consequent necessity for more room. Some think a big ten-room school building ought to be erected.

The fame of the Wingate School continues to spread. From far-away Robeson county has come Mr. M. S. Humphrey, a former resident of the community, to stay for the next eight months to give his children the advantage of the school. Mr. Humphrey is a large farmer in Robeson and he will leave Wingate next spring in time to plant a crop.

A deep artesian well is being bored at the public school.

Mr. J. W. Bivens, his hundreds of friends will be delighted to learn, is again able to be out on the streets.

Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Griffin are here for a few days and the jovial laugh of Mr. Griffin is heard far up into the night as he talks with old friends.

Rev. J. W. Rowell is building a nice, modern home on his twenty-acre farm in the southern part of the town.

### Much Old Cotton at Wingate.

There are at least two hundred bales of last year's cotton stored in Wingate and at nearly every farm house in the community one will find anywhere from two to ten bales of the fleecy staple. With a good price, despite the fact that indications here are said to point to a yield of less than fifty per cent, Wingate folks are in a position to again enjoy prosperity and the "war traders" are trimming their sails for another era of lead speculation.

Rev. Dan M. Austin, formerly the beloved pastor of the Meadow Branch Baptist church, was a Sunday Wingate visitor. Of all the preachers who have served this famous charge none are more welcome here than this venerable minister.

### Death of a Little Child.

On Tuesday at one o'clock death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Simpson and carried out the little daughter, Mabel, aged five years and eleven months.

She suffered just a few days with diphtheria. All that loving hands could do was done for her, but she quietly and sweetly passed from earth to heaven.

The remains of the little one were taken to Union cemetery for burial. Rev. B. B. Shankel conducting the funeral services. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a host of friends.

The woman who marries her best friend is in grave danger of losing him.

## HUGGINS AND THE OLD AND MODERN GOOD SAMARITAN

Man in Distress Now Would Be Immediately Taken to Hospital and Put Under Doctor's Care.

Marshallville Route 4, Sept. 8.—Mr. L. E. Huggins referring to the good old times 85 years ago and the thought of living then was, of course, on "the spur of the moment." We all look to tomorrow with expectation and at the close of each day, would rather live tomorrow than any day in the past.

I once heard a man talking to his son of the advance in science and invention. He said, "Son, your grandfather (who lived 40 years ago) never saw a telephone, automobile, airplane, reaping machine, disc harrow, or a machine to plant corn or cotton seed." The little fellow after thinking a moment said, "I am glad I did not live away back there." That is the way we all feel about it.

To go back a little further, 3,500 years this side of Abraham's day when that fellow fell into the hands of thieves and robbers on the road between Jerusalem and Jerico and his neighbor came along and found him half dead. The very best he could do was to put him on the back of his beast and carry him in great pain to an inn. If Mr. Huggins was on his way from Monroe to Marshallville and had a like experience in those big woods just west of Mr. Joe Webb's, the least he would expect of his neighbor would be to come along in a Ford and lay him comfortably on the rear seat and in three minutes stop at Wingate and telephone the officers about it. Also telephone the Ellen Fitzgerald Hospital and in 15 minutes more he would be there. The nurses and doctors would be dressing his wounds. Yes, Mr. Huggins wrote on the spur of the moment.

Mrs. Molly Bancroft, who is visiting Mrs. W. B. Helms, is sick with bronchitis.

The many friends of Mr. Ruffin Little, who has been ill for several months, will be glad to learn that he is improving.

Miss Lizzie Hinson of Macedonia spent the week-end with Miss Maud Jones.

Miss Dare Hamilton visited friends in Weddington last week.

Miss Allie Bivens of Wingate spent the week-end with Miss Mary Lee Staten.

Mr. DeBerry Austin and Miss Anna Hargett, both of Marshallville township were married last Sunday afternoon at the home of Esq. Zeb. M. Little.

## SAYS UNION FARMERS REFER TO BUYERS AS "TOLL GATES"

County Agent Barton, of Rockingham, Tells His Folks of the Grievances of This Section.

In an interview published in the Rockingham Times, County Agent Barton of that place says:

I have been in Union county for the past two weeks, assisting in organizing cotton marketing. Union county has about 500 small farm farmers up there average about six bales of cotton to the farm. They have good barns and outbuildings, neat cottage houses, they have soy beans in their corn, red clover in their grain stubble, and more good corn, sorghum and pasturage than any county I have visited. When a farmer signs the marketing contract there, in the majority of cases, he reaches into his overall pocket for the \$2 fee or draws a check. However he realizes what the marketing system holds in store for him and is signing. They are supporting 53 buyers in that county and they refer to them as "toll gates," and agree that the \$30,000,000 that goes through the "toll gates" of North Carolina cotton sales over the speculative route, can be closed by our co-operative marketing system, and the whole product sold to the mills and exporters at millions less of cost. They use only about 300, to 500 pounds of fertilizers per acre and as soy beans and production continues, they will reduce this expense eventually to nothing but acid phosphate on red land, and acid phosphate and potash on black jack lands. They have begun to learn how to make nature pay the fertilizer bills and to conserve rainfall instead of praying for rain. "God helps those who help themselves." The boll weevil holds few terrors for them. They have, as I have said, fine pastures, and the livestock and especially the dairy interests are increasing to meet the demands of their creamery which is handling all the cream it can get. T. J. W. Broom, their county agent, has been preparing them for ten years for the better conditions they now enjoy, and they use him to the limit. Knowing the county and its conditions as he does, he is now in position to render greater service than ever before."

Great interest is being taken in the meeting and everybody is invited to come to the gospel feast. We are praying for a great revival and want it to reach out into the county around. Come and take part. Lots of us won't be here next summer. "Jesus Lover of My Soul" is still comforting souls here by being sung at every service.

Gabriel Came Too Suddenly

Joe Chappel's magazine some years ago offered a prize for the best "heart throbs" in either prose or verse. "Jesus Lover of My Soul" took the first and biggest prize. Many christians for generations have sung it on their death beds.

We hope the crowds who gather at this meeting will feel ready for the coming of the Lord and not prove cold and unfit as did a band of Ascensionists some years ago in Georgia when they were having a grand revival. Let me tell it. Dr. Bridges came from Georgia. One day when the meeting was in full blast a storm came up and a young man who was out hunting with his servant, took refuge in the church door. Being curious to see the service, the two hunters crept up into the gallery and there hid in a place where they could observe without being observed. "Come, Lord, come," cried the preacher while all present gave a loud, "Amen."

"Marso Gabe," whispered Cuffy, lifting his hunting horn to his mouth, "Let me gib dem just one too."

"Put that horn down or I'll break the performance."

To the Methodists of Monroe. Dr. Bridges has promised to talk to the members of the Business Men's Class Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Mr. Jenkins, and perhaps Dr. Bridges will also sing. We want every man of the church and all visitors possible to be on hand promptly Sunday morning for this service.

W. M. GORDON, President. W. Z. FAULKNER, Sec.-Treas.

It's a funny sort of combination, but the man who paints the town red often gets a black eye during the performance.

## DR BRIDGES URGES THE ADOPTION OF OLD WAYS

He Wants Folks to Again Bow Their Heads and Make a Short Prayer After Entering the Church

### GABRIEL CAME TOO SUDDENLY

By Mrs. Knox-Wolfe Hargett

Among the interesting things that Dr. Bridges said at the Wednesday morning service was to urge the old time way of bowing the head after coming into church and making a short prayer. His text was, "Lord teach us to pray."

After telling much about the force of prayer, he said that he had heard of people being sung to death, but he had never heard of people being prayed to death. He also told of a jury recently in Atlanta, after a trial of some young people in which lewdness and shame figured, urging that the fathers and mothers go back to the old way in having prayers in the homes to save their wayward boys and girls. Do the best you can, and God will do the rest, he said. He urged the big congregation to read the Bible more, and said God knows when we are in sorrow. He knows when we neglect to read his word, he strongly intimated that that was a stab for Christ, and that there would be no mercy seat.

The opening hymn was "I Must Tell Jesus." How it took us back to the days when we first heard it. When old Aunt Carelock, whom the white mothers of Monroe ought to remember well, sang it in that weird, characteristic tone of her race while rocking babies to sleep. Her skin was black and she has gone to her final sleep, but we think her heart was white for only a white heart could sing this piece and rock and enjoy it as she did.

### Mr. Phifer's Hymn

The next hymn, "We Are Marching to Zion," will ever, as long as life lasts, be associated with Brother W. H. Phifer. He use to sing it with such zest and now when he is too feeble to sing, he sits in his accustomed place and his fingers keep the time on the arm of his chair. How appropriate that the picture of an ascending Christ hangs suspended over this oldest one of our membership. It is beautiful and inspiring and we enjoy looking at it every day.

In going back to the sayings of Dr. Bridges, he told us that there was not many people who prayed. That he did not know how he would get through life without the consciousness of prayer and that there is a consciousness of God everywhere, even in the jungles where the savage reaches out to an unseen Being.

"What a comfort it they knew what we know!" he exclaimed. He told of the masticated prayer which our returned missionaries have told us of too. In speaking of the good Samaritan, he said it was a story of the friendship of man, a social gospel. "God help us to give a social gospel." In speaking of the church he declared that "there are plenty of pulleys rigged up, but we need steam in the boiler."

The duet and solos are pleasing and finely rendered by the preacher and his singer and the vast crowds go away feeling refreshed and nearer to God, and farther away from sorrow, and Gethsemane, for:

"Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams Bridged over by our broken dreams, Behind the misty cap of years, Close to the great salt font of tears, The garden lies, strive as you may You cannot miss it in your way All paths that have been or shall be Pass somewhere through Gethsemane."

Great interest is being taken in the meeting and everybody is invited to come to the gospel feast. We are praying for a great revival and want it to reach out into the county around. Come and take part. Lots of us won't be here next summer. "Jesus Lover of My Soul" is still comforting souls here by being sung at every service.

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Continued on page four